

M^r Garrison

London, Sept. 8, 1846.

My Esteemed Friend:

I am compelled to send you this very hasty note, this evening, instead of a long letter, as I fully contemplated this morning; but, what with various other letters I have had to write, and continued interruptions on the part of visitors, my time is so far consumed that I shall barely be able to finish this, in season for the mail.

All thanks to the ladies for their resolutions. They shall be duly considered, and the result declared to them in an official epistle.

Your letters lay me under fresh obligations. I do not like to use many words, to express my indebtedness — for a poet has truly said, that

"The thankless oft are noisiest in their thanks" — but I wish you to be assured, that I fully appreciate your disinterested kindness; and I trust you will never have cause to regret the confidence you have reposed in me.

To your daughter, Miss Park, Mrs. Carpenter and family, please convey my warm regards.

I will endeavour to see James Martineau, with out fail — and also the other Unitarian friends, whose names you have forwarded to me. The interview may be of some service to our good cause.

I have just finished a letter to Mrs. Armstrong, in reply to one from her, inquiring why aid cannot properly be given to the Philadelphia Liberty Party Bazaar, as well as to the Boston Bazaar. My answer perhaps you will see, although it is necessarily brief, as I wrote it in haste. I hope none who desire to be friendly to the American Anti-Slavery Society will aid the Philadelphia Bazaar, which is hostile to the very existence of that Society, and would rejoice at its extinction this hour.

It gave me great satisfaction to hear of the successful meeting you held, after I returned to London; and though Frederick was unguarded in one of his expressions, in regard to the Unitarian communion table, I am certain it was far from his intention to make an invidious fling. —

I wish you had had a better acquaintance with him, which the brevity of his visit prevented. He has very amiable qualities, and thus far at least has run well in the race of humanity. As to his means of support, he is chiefly dependant upon the sale of his Narrative; but I believe he is at this time receiving a small stipend from the Edinburgh friends, though they do not defray his travelling expenses.

To-morrow morning, I shall go to Leeds, to see Joseph Barker, who has written to me a most urgent and cordial letter. I shall not attempt to hold a public meeting in that place, for lack of time; but on Friday evening, George Thompson, Frederick and myself will hold a meeting in the Friends' meeting-house. On Saturday, we shall return to London, to prepare for our great Exeter Hall meeting, respecting the Evangelical Alliance, on the ensuing Monday. On the succeeding Wednesday, I expect to bid a final farewell to London, and go directly to Glasgow. I will try to apprise you of my course, from time to time.

I will see that a copy of the Liberator is duly forwarded to your address.

Your kind attentions to my esteemed and afflicted friend Abby, I feel with as lively emotions as though they had been shown to myself.

Your account of the interview with certain visitors in Bristol, from Boston, amuses me, — it is so characteristic of the great portion of the American people. And yet, such a state of mind is most lamentable — is it not? O, what an evil work slavery has done upon otherwise excellent people! How it blinds their vision, and blunts their moral sense!

I will readily take charge of the drawing which you cannot pack in your box for the Bazaar. Where will you send it — to London ^{or} to Liverpool? I would suggest the latter place if it can be safely entrusted with one until I leave for Boston.

Your Bazaar notices are true and shall be judiciously distributed.

~~I shall be glad to see you~~
~~and shall be glad to see you~~
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My National Hall speech will do no harm, but good, I trust.
I. B. Estlin. Gratefully yours, W. L. Garrison